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THE BEE

WASHINGTON

VOL. 22.

WASHINGTON, D. C. WEEK OF JANUARY 10, 1903.

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Do you want reliable news? Do you want a
fearless race advocate? Do you want colored
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Perkins.

NO. 29

THE CRAFTY SULTAN.

Abdul Hamid Is a Statesman as Well as a Fanatic.

Believes Firmly in the Renaissance of Islam and in His Own Star—is Piling Up War Chest for Future Use.

Under the somewhat misleading title of "Macedonian Intrigues and Their Fruits," Capt. Gambier, R. N., contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very remarkable and extremely interesting article upon Turkey and her future; or, more correctly, upon the Turks and the Mohammedans generally, and their present state and future aspirations. With the Macedonian problem, which is the nominal subject of his article, Capt. Gambier deals briefly, his main points being that none of the Macedonian races is fit to dominate the country, and that the true Macedonians are the Moslems. He ridicules the idea of degenerate Greece founding a new Byzantium via Macedonia, and scoffs at the idea of Italian pretensions in Albania. "Left singlehanded in an encounter with Turkey in Albania or in Tripoli, the fiasco of the Abyssinian campaign would be repeated ten-fold."

It is the Turk who is really on top in the east, and he intends to remain so. There is no question of degeneracy in that quarter. The Turk is not an expiring race. When we remember how the Ottoman empire has dwindled away we are apt to think of the Turks as a dying people. But looking under the surface, and remembering that Islamism is a matter of faith, not of territory, one can well agree with many Moslems that the shrinkage of their power in Europe is not a misfortune. A deep-thinking Turk once remarked to Capt. Gambier: "He would be a bold man who would predict that the polytheism of the Christian would not give place in another 600 years to the less complicated belief in the one God of Mohammed." The 600 years represent the advantage in age which Christianity has had over Islamism.

To keep alive the faith in the One and Indivisible God is the set purpose

pervised by his royal comrade, and the general question of his health and conduct are a matter of personal concern to the king.

No Laundries in China.

Laundries are unknown in China. This is strange when it is considered that nine out of every ten Chinamen who come to the United States go into the laundry business. Throughout all of China the consumption of starch does not exceed ten pounds in a year.

COLORED MEN IN OIL AND GAS.

Columbus Men Believed to be Possessors of Valuable Property in Virginia.

From Columbus Daily Press.

Wilbur F. Jones, Ralph W. Taylor and George A. Weaver, all colored men of this city, are in a fair way to become wealthy from the oil and gas holdings they own in Morgan County, West Virginia, according to a report received from Charleston. At that city the Wilbur Oil and Gas company has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$50,000. The company owns a tract of 100 acres in Morgan county which is pronounced by oil experts to be that valuable that big white operators cannot buy the interests of the colored man.

A pecular feature of the new corporation is that it is composed of colored men exclusively. The incorporators are: George A. Myers, of Cleveland, said to be Senator Hanna's confidential man in political matters relating to the colored contingent; Prof. James McHenry Jones, president of the West Virginia State Colored Institute, at Institute, W. Va., and Wilbur F. Jones, Ralph W. Tyler, and George A. Weaver, of Columbus.

This is to be the first oil company ever incorporated by colored men. It is also said that all the stock will be taken by colored men.

A WORTHY PROMOTION.

Assistant eastern passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad is the new t' of Mr. Colin Studds, who for the past eight years has been passenger agent for the southeast district, with headquarters in Washington, Mr. Studd will be located in New York in the future, and will have charge of the most important office outside of the general offices of the passenger department. Mr. Studd will occupy the newly fitted up quarters at the corner of 29th street and 5th avenue, and his field will comprise the entire New York state territory.

Mr. Edgar Youngman, now in charge of the Baltimore district, will succeed him as passenger agent of the southeastern district and will come to Washington.

The promotion of Mr. Studds to his new and responsible office will gratify the large circle of friends he has made in Washington in his long service for the Pennsylvania railroad in this city. Mr. Studds entered the local office in 1876, and from a small beginning soon advanced to higher positions.

For a while he was in charge of the Atlanta City district, an important office, involving a great deal of hard work and responsibility, in which he demonstrated his ability, eight years ago having brought back to Washington and placed in charge of the southeastern district, which comprises the territory south of Annapolis and east of Atlanta. Under his management the local office has expanded and many improvements have been made for the convenience of the patrons of the road.

Mr. Studds and his wife will be missed in social circles of the national capital, where they have made many friends since she came here a bride, a few years ago. His own wide acquaintance among officials of the overland and members of Congress have served him instead, and all of these friends he will miss very much when he goes to New York, January 1, to assume his new duties.

A Brilliant Marriage.

Mr. Thomas J. Grogan, of the firm of Grogan, the well-known furniture dealers, was quietly married in Baltimore, Md., this week to Miss Nannie Crawford, one of the most accomplished ladies in the state of Maryland. This lady is well-known in society, and one of the belles of the city.

The Tattler and New Citizenship.

Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, January 18th, Mr. W. Calvin Chase will sign a paper before the Lincoln League, 39th street, northwest, subject: "The New Citizenship." On the evening, at the Metropolitan Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church, 13th street, southwest, Mr. Chase will read another paper entitled, "The Tatler."

Special exercises. Rev. W. H. Snowden, pastor.

BANK RECEIVERS APPOINTED.

The Capital Savings Bank No More.

On Tuesday afternoon, Joseph H. Stewart, Thomas Walker, and John Ridout were named by Justice Wagner, of the District Supreme Court, as receivers for the Capital Savings Bank. Joseph H. Stewart and John Ridout are the representatives of the stockholders of the bank, and Thomas Walker was selected at the request of the depositors.

The appointment of receiver was made at the request of William A. Ward, who brought action against W. H. Archer and other stockholders of the institution, asking that they be restrained from making any disposition of the bank affairs, and requesting that receivers be named. Warfield owned stock in the bank which he

says he attempted to sell last November. He declares that other stockholders refused to ratify the sale of his stock, and that consequently he is liable for the obligations of the bank and desires that his affairs be settled as soon as possible.

Many prominent Washington citizens, officers, stockholders, and depositors of the defunct institution gathered in Justice Wagner's courtroom yesterday afternoon to hear the judge's decision in the case. Although depositors and stockholders had conferences for the purpose of deciding upon receivers who would be acceptable to both sides, many receivers were suggested by interested parties before men were agreed upon who were acceptable to the court and the men interested in the bank.

OUR POLICE DEPARTMENT.

Major Sylvester's Work—The Force Inadequate.

For the last year or more Washington has surpassed the city of New York in crime. There have been many mysterious murders committed and are still unsolved.

The Washington police force is no doubt one of the finest in the country, notwithstanding the inadequacy of the force.

The city has one of the bravest chief of police that can be found in the

Mrs. Lewis' recitation "He Had His Dream"; Miss G. Jones; piano solo "Baby Nickie"; Miss Patterson; piano solo "La Fete des Fleurs"; Miss Chase; reading the piano and roll call; piano solo "Flower Song"; Miss Marston; instrumental duett "Spanish Dance"; Misses Patterson and Chase.

At the close of the program the club enjoyed many games and then repaired to the dining room and partook of the refreshments which awaited them.

Masons Elect Grand Officers.

At their annual election, held on the evening of Dec. 27, the end of the Masonic year, the Grand Lodge of colored Masons elected W. H. Judd Malvin, grand master; John T. Layton, deputy grand master; Paul R. Stewart, senior grand warden; J. N. Lomax, junior grand warden; Henry Coleman, treasurer, and his veteran William H. Ayer, secretary.

The election of Grand Master Malvin was by more than two-thirds of the vote cast. Mr. Malvin was born in the state of Ohio, but came to Washington thirty years ago to accept a position in the War Department, with his position he now holds. He has always been prominent in social, military and Masonic affairs, and Mr. Malvin has done much to elevate the Masonic organization of which he is a member. Among the prominent past masters and officers present at the

Presidency at every election since 1872, THE NEGRO VOTE.

In the following table are included all the Republican States at the North having any considerable negro population, and also certain border States now held by the Republicans, or which are considered sometimes doubtful. Indian Territory and Oklahoma are set down because there is some probability that they will be admitted as States before the close of this Congress. The total negro population of each State, by the census of 1900, is stated, and all colored males twenty-one years of age and over, or voters, as shown by the same census. Non but persons of negro descent are included:

States.	Negro population,	Negro vote.
Massachusetts	1,974	10,455
Rhode Island	9,092	2,705
Connecticut	1,205	4,705
New York	99,322	34,475
New Jersey	69,844	21,474
Pennsylvania	150,845	51,068
Delaware	30,697	6,374
Michigan	10,944	6,000
Illinoi	96,901	31,015
Indiana	57,595	18,885
Illinois	85,078	29,762
Michigan	15,116	5,000
Iowa	10,993	4,441
Missouri	161,234	46,418
Kansas	52,003	14,695
Nebraska	6,269	2,295
North Dakota	1,813	427
Montana	36,833	9,146
Wyoming	3,850	3,215
Colorado	8,850	3,711
Oklahoma	11,045	7,478
Kentucky	284,705	14,760
West Virginia	43,499	14,760

NO EFFECT ON PRESIDENCY

Whatever changes might have resulted from a total elimination of the negro vote prior to 1896 it is quite obvious that its elimination would have had no effect upon the result of the last two presidential elections. Nor is it likely it would have had any perceptible effect upon the political complexion of the House or Senate, though there is a possibility that it might have lost the Fifty-eighth House to the Republicans.

It is quite clear that if the blacks of the North in mass should abandon their present allies and go over to the Democrats, the long uninterrupted Republican domination in several States would at once cease, and it would become very precarious in as many more. Such sweeping political reaction is not anticipated by either party. But there is supposed to be some unrest among the blacks, and a general assumption among Republican leaders that the fight over the "Lily White" appointments at the South is being carefully managed by Democratic leaders more with a view to shake the allegiance of the Northern blacks than to vindicate white supremacy at the South.

THE NEW YEAR.

Many brilliant receptions, no Ruboric Announcement but the Callers were Numerous.

The President and his cabinet held receptions New Year day. The visitors at the Executive Mansion were numerous. The reception held by the Cabinet officers was brilliant. Since there was no public announcement of those who in ended to receive New Year's day one would conclude that no receptions were being held at all but those who failed to call on their old friends on last Thursday missed a treat, because every here THE BEE representative called he found many distinguished callers and ladies receiving them, in pretty and handsome dresses. Open houses on New Year's day are now becoming absolute and many have long since ceased publishing the fact that they are receiving their friends on this national day of pleasure. Society ladies argue that while they don't publish their New Year receptions, if their friends chose to call they may do so. It is a right view to take. A surprise greeted THE BEE wherever a call was made, because no announcement was made of a reception and in many houses their were from eight to ten ladies gorgeously dressed waiting ready to receive those who called.

Among a few of the most notable receptions held were those of Miss Marie James, 1906 Vermont Ave., northwest. She was assisted by Misses Eva A. Chase, Mamie Beckett, Estelle Cummings of Baltimore and several others. At the residence of Mrs. Ross, 1901 Vermont, Mrs. Payne, Miss Emma McGinnis, and five other ladies assisting. The toilets of the ladies were beautiful.

Mrs. Turner at 1522 Columbia street received many on last Thursday. Mrs. Fields at 1827 Vermont Ave. held a most brilliant reception. About ten young ladies were in the receiving party.

The residence of Miss S. P. Robb and Madame Taylor was the scene of a very brilliant reception on New Year's day. The ladies were assisted by Miss Murry and Stephens of New York, and the Misses Estelle and Isadora Jackson of Harrisburg, Pa. Miss Robb was attired in white mouseline over white taffeta, waist tucked with alternate strips of luxuriant lace. Madame Taylor wore a black passementerie over black taffeta. Miss Murry was attired in a light blue voile over blue silk trimmed with Duchess lace. Miss Stephens was gowned in a white Pendleton over white silk trimmed with Irish point. Miss Estelle Jackson wore a silver shell dress, the trimming forming bunches of grapes, over black taffeta. Miss Isadora Jackson was gowned in a white tulie over white silk, trimmed with Irish applique. Mrs. Mitchell wore a berry pink crepe-de-chine embroidered in La-France roses, and foliage and a diamond brooch. The house was decorated with plants and red trimmings.

About Eau de Cologne. How many of those who use eau de cologne from Cologne daily, one might almost say hourly, are aware of the fact that it was invented by an Italian and not by a son of the fatherland which gives it a name? asks the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Almost 200 years ago an Italian priest, Giovan Maria Farina, whose name is seen on every authentic bottle, eked out his modest fortune by selling perfumery, little art objects, and so on, at Domodossola. In 1709, happening to be in Cologne and making use of some of the finest vegetable productions of the country, he discovered the secret of the miraculous perfume, which has never been revealed to this day, except to his descendant.

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DR. LORENZ'S VISIT.
It Has Excited Widespread Interest
Among Medical Men.

Originator of So-Called Bloodless Operation for Congenital Dislocation of Hip Cordially Received by Our Own Surgeons.

That the visit of Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the eminent Viennese surgeon, to this country should excite such widespread interest is an event of much moment for science, probably of greater moment than the fact of the visit itself. Of course the interest was stimulated at the outset by the fact that Prof. Lorenz came in order to perform the so-called "bloodless operation," devised by himself, to correct the deformity of the child of one of our millionaires. It is also, as the *Independent* remarks editorially, "partly due to the fact that the presence of the distinguished foreign surgical visitor has been taken advantage of to secure the extension of the benefits of his operation to some of the poorer classes in our large cities who happen to be suffering from the same deformity"—congenital dislocation of the hip. There is no doubt, however, the writer thinks, that the attention awakened can be attributed also to the fact that deformity appeals to universal sympathy, and that during the last generation or two a larger humanitarian spirit has developed. The writer goes on to say:

"Prof. Lorenz does not come to teach our American orthopedic surgeons—our specialists in the treatment of deformed children—something they did not know before. Lorenz's operation has been practiced in this country for almost if not quite a decade of years; and some of the best results attained by the use of the method invented by the Vienna professor have been reported from America. His treatment is in line with that return to the principle of taking advantage of nature's own auxiliary efforts and her manifold compensating fac-



DR. ADOLF LORENZ.
(Originator of Bloodless Operation for Dislocation of Hip.)

tors for the relief of disease and deformity that characterizes much of recent progress in medicine and surgery on both sides of the Atlantic.

"In certain children nature has failed to provide proper sockets for the bones of the thigh to work in—that is, it has failed to make a complete hip joint. These patients are spoken of as suffering from congenital dislocation of the hip. Sometimes the condition is not noticed until the child begins to make spontaneous movements. As they grow older they prove to be pitifully deformed and learn to walk only with great difficulty, their gait being slow and very awkward. Prof. Lorenz sets the heads of their thigh bones in their proper places and then fixes them firmly in position. The pressure of the head of the femur gradually makes for the bone an acetabulum—that is, a socket in the bone of the pelvis—in which it comes to move quite normally. Further dislocation does not occur, and the bones remaining in place perfect the original work of the surgeon by the exercise of the pressure and counterpressure that eventually gives a very practical hip-joint. The results secured by this manipulation—for it is this rather than an operation that is the secret of Prof. Lorenz's success—are excellent. Patients successfully treated go through life, not as almost helpless, always pitiable cripples, but as individuals whose powers of locomotion may be somewhat impaired, though not sufficiently to hamper their application to some serious occupa-

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They Say.

Be careful of what you say.
The man who tells all he knows
is a dangerous individual.

You cannot trust your best
friends sometimes.

It is always best to keep what
you know.

Some people do not know when
they are doing well.

It is the talkative man that you
must watch.

Postmaster Vick may not bother
with negro representatives, but it is
the negro representatives who are
standing by him.

Judge Parker or Senator Gorman
will be the democratic presidential
nominee.

It is not the man who tells you to
eat that is the most sincere.

Major Sylvester is doing his duty.

The detectives cannot do any
more than possible.

He who does his duty cannot do
any more.

Deceptions will work sometimes
but not always.

Deceptions will be found out in
the long run.

President Roosevelt wants renom-
ination.

Some negroes are so easily de-
ceived.

Do not talk all you know it is bad.
Booker T. Washington is a passing
hit.

The business men's meeting does
not want any politicians.

Editor Fortune has his mouth
closed at last,

It is evident that he wants a job.

That is the easiest way to stop
some colored men. Either feed them
or give them a job.

For six months he will call the
President a blessed.

Among those present at the al-
leged business men's banquet were
those the Guardian looks upon in
disgust.

Be careful and do not speak to
those who pretend that they are your
friends.

The biggest shams in the world
are the negro correspondent.

They pretend that the preeyessut
something.

The next President of the Uni-
ted States is Marcus Alonso Hanua.

THE BEE never loses a pre-
diction.

You might as well accept the in-
evitable.

THE BEE is the peoples' paper.

It is a true Colored American
and a weekly record of events.

It is the tribune of the people and
the planet around which the small
stars dance.

The man who succeeds is the one
who never deserts a friend.

No matter how successful you are
you must have friends.

Do not allow yourself to be lead
by flattery.

It will last until designs are ac-
complished.

Friendship in man or woman nev-
er is deserved when it is sincere.

Ex-Governor Bautwell's eman-
cation day speech should be remem-
bered.

The negro should begin to rea-
son for himself.

He should not run to slaughter
with his eyes open.

The man who thinks for himself,
will very seldom go astray.

If the democratic party had any
sense it would protect the negro.

The greatest fool in the world
is the conceited fool.

There are many kinds of fools.

COWBOYS AT THE PLAY.

One of Them Tried to Make It Easier
for the Heroine by Roping the
Villain.

Under a recent date the San Antonio
correspondent of the St. Louis Republic
writes that there was a fasci-
nating conglomeration of the
drama of true, wholesome Texas life
at the Grand Opera house last night.
Zach Mulhall, general live stock
agent of the Frisco, is here with his
cowboy band, and they occupied eight
boxes at the Grand last night at the
presentation of Hal Reid's "Human
Hearts."

"Can my boys make all the noise
they want to?" asked Col. Mulhall.



EMPTIED IT AT THE CEILING.

before he accepted the invitation. He
was assured that they could. The
band was attired in leather leggings,
buckskin shirts, campaign hats and
red bandana handkerchiefs. They
carried Colt's six-shooters and belts
full of cartridges. Miss Lucile Mul-
hall, the pretty daughter of Col. Mul-
hall, who can rope and tie a steer
in 32 seconds flat and sing an operatic
air equal to a prima donna, accom-
panied the band as sponsor.

After the third curtain the band
struck up "Dixie," with such feeling
that everybody cheered until they
were hoarse, but the climax of enthusiasm
and consternation came when Miss Mulhall snatched a six-
shooter out of one of the men's pockets
and emptied it in the direction of
the ceiling. The "boys" were not
averse to following her example, and
while they continued to play music
they punctuated the stirring notes
with a fusillade of shots. There was
wild consternation in the big audience,
but a panic was averted.

There was another tremendous
sensation when Jim Hopkins, a big
raw-boned cowboy, not liking the
way the heroine was being treated,
undertook to lasso the villain. While
unsuccessful the attempt caught the
fancy of the crowd and Hopkins was
forced to take the stage and lariat
in hand, bow his acknowledgments.
On the whole, it was a bit of the
"wild and woolly west," not wit-
nessed here for many years.

ENTIRELY TOO POLITE.

Exchange of Courteous Remon-
strance Leads to Hot Fight
at an Irish Ball.

The most characteristic instance of
carrying politeness to an extreme came
off not long since at an Irish ball. As
related by one of the sons of Erin who
keenly appreciates a good thing; it

was not long since at an Irish ball. As
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HUMAN NATURE TESTI

Would Man's Second Life Be Better Than His First?

New York Sage Comes to the Conclusion That We Would Do Just as Before If We Were in the Same Place.

"You hear men talking about what they would do if they could live their lives over again," said a man who poses for a sage in the hotel where he lives up to a New York Sun reporter. "Here is an experience which makes me have doubts on the subject."

"I went back to the country where I grew up, and which I left 40 years ago. The first thing I did after I had been in the old town a few hours was to go down to Jim Sims' place."

"Jim was the first Scot I ever knew. He was an old seaman. He was the first man to introduce the Scotch game of shuffle-board in the old town. He taught me the game."

"Jim was not at the old place when I went back. He had been dead 13 years. However, I played shuffle, the first time in many years, and I did other things which go with the game, and went out of the place, as I had gone out of it years before."

"The next day I went up to the old courthouse where the boys used to loaf in summer. I clambered up into the cupola and went outside, and looked down upon the old hills and valleys."

"Not far away was the old hill where the schoolhouse used to stand. It was gone, but the hill was white with snow and the boys were coasting as we used to coast."

"I borrowed a sled from a youngster, and lying down belly-buster fashion I made a trip down the track, as I used to do. It shook me up a bit, but I did it, and, as in other



"IS MISS AMANDA IN?"

days, I narrowly escaped colliding with a wagon.

"I went into a store where everyone used to know me. It was arranged very different from the old store, but the fever was on me and I sat down on a counter."

"The floorwalker asked me where I came from. I told him. He said that nobody ever sat on a counter in these days."

"Wherever I went the old desire to do what I had done in the old days came back upon me. It came very near resulting in my undoing."

"I was passing by a house where I used to go courting. The old house was not changed very much, and the first thing I knew I was at the door pulling the bell-knob out its socket. A demure woman answered the ring."

"Is Miss Amanda at home?" I asked. That was the name of the girl I used to go to see in that home."

"The matron looked at me very suspiciously and slammed the door. As I was passing down the walk the man of the house overtook me and demanded an explanation and an apology."

"I finally explained who I was and then the man asked me to go back, which I did. He showed me around the old place and I had a pleasant visit. He was a pretty good fellow after all. As I was leaving he said:

"I suppose you always kissed your sweetheart in leaving?"

"I told him he was all right on telepathy."

"Well," he replied, "there isn't any girl here now for you to kiss. I am doing all that business myself in this establishment. But if you'll step into my den we'll have a drink together."

"His den was the room of Amanda's brother, and there he and I used to go and make sneaks on his brother's bottle."

"And now whenever I hear a man talking about what he would do if he could live his life over I conclude that he would do just what he did before if he were in the same place. I don't believe any of us would be any better than we are, and probably not as good."

"In leaving the old town I saw an orchard that was familiar. The train passed by it. But the inclination to get into that orchard and steal fruit came back upon me as strongly as it did when in other days I yielded to it. I felt like jumping from the train."

POWERFUL POLICE WEAPONS.

The police of Berlin carry revolvers which fire seven shots in five seconds and kill at a distance of 600 yards.

WONDER IF THIS IS TRUE? More steel is used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world.

STOLEN KISS IN COURT.

Sir! Sues for Damages for Injuries Received While Trying to Evade Caresses.

The first case placed on trial at the fall term of the circuit court at Reading, Pa., was that of Jennie L. Keller, her next friend and mother, Louise Keller, vs. Henry Borrel. The plaintiff seeks to recover damages for injuries received by Miss Keller while trying to prevent Mr. Borrel from kissing her.

Miss Keller lives with her widowed mother at Brush Valley. Mr. Borrel lives half a square away. He is a widower, some 60 years of age.

Miss Keller testified that she was 19 years old in March. On the evening



TOOK HOLD OF HER ARM.

of June 12, 1901, she was at Mary Irass', a neighbor's, when she saw Mr. Borrel, about eight o'clock. He took hold of her arm and she tore away and went home. She then went on an errand and returned home about ten o'clock with coal oil. Mr. Borrel, her mother and Maggie Rainich were sitting on the porch. Continuing, she said:

"Mr. Borrel took hold of me and said: 'Give me a kiss.' I became frightened and tried to get away from him. Then when I tore away he let me fly down from the porch. I fell on the fence and then on the ground. I didn't know anything more after that. I was unconscious. When I came to I went right off again into unconsciousness. The next day I didn't know anything. It took more than a day for me to come to. I was three months in bed. Then I was sick about two weeks and then got sick again. I had spasms and pains in my sides."

"Dr. Huyett attended me, and then he brought out Dr. Ementrout and Dr. Kauffman. A hospital doctor also came out. I had terrible pains, and couldn't swallow. I still get terrible pains and can hardly stand it." She said the porch had one step.

BETRAYED BY GIGGLES.

TWO SAN FRANCISCO GIRLS, MASQUERADE AS BOYS, REVEALED THEIR SEX IN A FUNNY WAY.

Miss May Barry and Miss Catherine Scott, of San Francisco, had an exceedingly embarrassing half hour in a police court because they masqueraded in male attire on a dare, but forgot to stop giggling.

The giggles caused all the mischief and betrayed the two young girls to



MARCHED TO THE STATION.

A heartless policeman, who marched them before the judge.

Miss Scott and Miss Barry were dared to dress up in the clothes of their brothers, and so arrayed made the round trip on the street cars to the mission and back. They reached the end of the line without detection, and, missing the return car, started to walk sooner than wait the half hour.

They were swaggering along in fine style until the policeman appeared, and then they took a long breath and marched past him. He suspected nothing until they had gone a step or two beyond him, when he heard an unmistakable and most feminine giggle.

"Hold on, there, young fellers," said the policeman, upon which he was greeted with a perfect volley of giggles, which settled the case of the young women. Escorted by the policeman, they were marched a mile or more to the station and held there until the proper garments could be procured from their homes.

Their explanation that they did not know there was any wrong in the prank satisfied the judge, who advised them either to let boys' clothes alone or stop giggling when they went masquerading.



HON. JOHN C. DANCY,

Recorder of deeds and one of the best speakers in the Negro race.



MAJOR RICHARD SYLVESTER

Our Model Chief of Police.



JUSTICE ROBERT H. TERRELL

Attorney for the Capitol Savings Bank which is now in the hands of receivers.

UNIQUE WEDDING WHILE

Pretty Florida Bride Insists Upon Being Married on the Back of a Huge Elephant.

Pretty Rhoda Hurd, of Pensacola, Fla., transcended the limit in unique weddings when she married Daniel Spence on the broad back of a huge, swaying elephant. Eight thousand gaping people witnessed the ceremony and cheered the bride as the final words of the ceremony were pronounced.

Miss Hurd and Mr. Spence have been engaged for some time. They came to Pensacola to be married. A fall festival was in progress, one of the features of which was a huge

To be 33 years old and the mother of 24 children is to be somewhat distinguished from other women, but when, in addition to this, one is as vigorous as most people are at 50 and can do a day's work that would tax a man, there is something of the remarkable in the case.

This is the claim that Aunt Rachel Lay, living on one of the Kentucky farms, in Mercer county, has for public attention. In her own phrase, she "came mighty near being Christmas tree," for her eighty-third birthday was on December 23, 1902. Aunt Rachel is a genuine "befo' de wah" darky, and she has a decided contempt for the people who are so "no count" these days. She is as upright as one of the forest trees that shade the little cabin which she helped Uncle Lay to build.

There never was a richer, clearer chocolate hue than her healthy skin shows, and the only sign of age to be seen, says the Cincinnati Commercial, is the gray of her wool.

If anyone desires to know just how things were done before the civil war, he has only to get Aunt Rachel started, and she will make a graphic account of her own experience. She was born in Lincoln county and was taken from her mother at the age of 11, when she was hired out as a nurse girl. She had charge of two tiny lads, both of whom are dead, and after this became a house girl.

She saw two of her brothers sold, and then came the time when she herself was sold. This was according to her own decision, for the question came up of going away from her Kentucky home to a new one in Texas.

The elephant was driven to a prominent place on the main street of the town. A ladder was procured and by means of this the stalwart groom assisted his bride to their lofty and decidedly unique altar. After them ascended County Clerk A. M. McLellan, with a book containing the ceremonial interrogations. Once his foot slipped and the crowd cheered him when he caught the groom's foot and swung back to safety.

Then all three parties stood up on the elephant's back. The huge beast, evidently assuming that he had a sufficient load, started off with them, but his keeper hauled him back with a hook, while the bride screamed a wee bit and grabbed the groom to keep from falling. After that, during the entire ceremony, the elephant remained quiet, merely contenting himself with the proverbial swaying to and fro habitual to all peaceably disposed elephants.

The bridal party answered all the necessary questions in audible tones, the bride's answers being particularly clear and convincing. The clerk pronounced the benediction upon them in a tone somewhat fraught with fear, it seemed, and he appeared thankful when the ladder was again run up for them to descend.

THE REPLY DIPLOMATIC.

How the Treasurer of a Pittsburgh Theater Endeavored to Pacify a Complaining Patron.

That general factotum of the theater—the treasurer—is the receiver general of all sorts of complaints. He must be a man who can gracefully present the other cheek, else he is unable to hold his job. Sometimes



"HOW WOULD YOU LIKE?"

he is possessed of a humor which is cutting. Frequently he is sarcastic. But whatever his replies to the angry patrons, he offers them so politely that, as the song goes, they are music to the ear.

In a Pittsburgh theater recently a lady approached the box office and angrily demanded:

"What do you mean, sir, by giving a big, fat man a seat right in front of me? Do you suppose I can see through him? I certainly cannot see over or around him."

"I don't know who was going to be in front of you, madam," replied the treasurer.

"Well, he's there, and I wish you to get him away," stated the aggrieved one, with great emphasis.

"I cannot do that, madam. He paid for the seat and has a right to it."

"You cannot? You have no right to put stout people in front seats. You ought to make them take the rear rows."

"I don't know. You are getting a little stout yourself, madam. Perhaps some day you will be in the rear-seat class. How would you like—"

"I didn't come here to be insulted, sir," the indignant woman tartly responded, as she flounced away.

GENUINE OLD MAMMY

As Vigorous at 83 as Most People Are at 50.

STILL WORKS IN THE FIELD, AND AS A LAUNDRESS AUNT RACHEL LAY REAGNIERS NO SUPERIOR IN OLD KENTUCKY.

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THE WASHINGTON BEE

The Bee.

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A Suffrage Convention.

THE BEE at this time appeals to the loyal negroes of the United States to advocate a call for a national suffrage convention to be held in the city of Washington to the meeting of the next Congress. THE BEE believes that the negro suffrage question in this country should be made an issue. There is no necessity for deportation of the negroes from the United States to the Philippines or any other country. There is no necessity for the appointment of a negro to go to the Philippines to ascertain the climate of that country in order to deport the negroes of America. What the American negro wants is protection in his civil and political rights. There are just as many poor white men, South, who are unfit to have the ballot as there are negroes.

A national suffrage convention will do a great thing to suggest means for the protection of the negro in his ballot. THE BEE would suggest that the Convention be a delegated one and those who favor making negro suffrage a national issue, be invited to participate.

Since the State of Virginia has made such a noble fight for human rights, THE BEE would suggest that the first move be made by that State. Let us not delay. Let it be understood that no traitors need take part, but men who have their country, their people and their God at heart.

Not Surprised.

THE BEE is not all surprised, when Mr. Fortune announced from Honolulu, that it was the place for the America Negro. He left there and went to the Philippines and if he doesn't announce that that country is a paradise for the Negro, THE BEE will be utterly surprised. There is a leopard spot in Honolulu, and instead of using the shot gun on the Negroes, they could very easily drive them to that spot. The United States is the place for the Negro.

A Mistake.

The depositors will find out that they have made a mistake by placing the Capital Savings Bank in the hands of receivers. Had they remained quiet for a few days, the bank would have resumed business and every depositor would have been paid his money. The receivers will eat up what is left. What fools!

Mr. Fortune's recommendation didn't surprise THE BEE.

The administration ought to have telegraphed information in the Philippines.

A coal famine has reached Chicago. The Bee sympathizes with the nations.

There are only two men who can be elected in this country on the Republican ticket.

It is quite evident that the next national republican convention will make no mistake.

It is the opinion of the friends of the administration that the lily whites should be retired.

These negro representatives who assert that the President is like Lincoln do not mean it.

THE BEE congratulates the negroes in the north for their manhood in organizing for self defense.

The meeting of the Academy of Negro science is to be congratulated on the success it met with.

Mr. Clarkson may have been very good at one time in organizing the negroes south, but conditions have changed since.

Social organizations in any community should be headed by those of character and influence. The idea of those of a suspicious and questionable reputations posing on the merits or demerits of applicants.

Some colored people are never happy unless they see their fellow man on the downward road. There are hundreds of colored people in this city very happy because the Capital savings Bank has suspended

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. W. D. Montague is the assistant District assessor, a white man was designated to fill his place last week caused by the sickness of the assessor. Mr. Darnell. There are many negro haters in the District government. Some time ago the community was informed that Mr. Aldridge Lewis had been promoted to the position of an inspector in the water department at an increased pay. Mr. Lewis has been in the department several years and has proved himself thoroughly competent. He does the work of a clerk although a messenger. The fact is, he has not been promoted and so long as the democratic head of the water department remains there he will not be promoted unless the engineer commissioner takes a hand in the affair. Perhaps neither man will think THE BEE for calling the attention of the commissioners to a necessary discrimination, and if they do not, either or both may hang in their resignation and make room for those who would approve of what THE BEE has said.

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

I am of the opinion that the political occupation of Prof. Booker T. Washington has gone. He is the one individual who has attempted to convince the President that he is the whole push.

Speaking of colored attorneys, I want to say that they are the most divided set that you will find in the business.

It is a notorious fact that a few colored men are now drawn as jurors. The occupation of the Negro is on the decline in every avenue of life.

There are many candidates for the judgeship of the upper branch of the Police Court. The President intends to appoint a young man as the successor of Judge Kimball. I don't know a man more capable for the place than Judge J. L. Pugh.

Just when the Senate will confirm the nomination of Mr. Beach is not known. There is a stubborn opposition to his confirmation. He is of the opinion that he will be confirmed next week.

The Capitol Savings Bank has three receivers appointed to investigate it. The depositors want their money.

There was a cut and dried slate prepared before it received a crack in court on last Tuesday. There are a number of colored people who believe in white lawyers and almost every depositor had a white man. Had that been a bank conducted by white men, no Negro attorney would have been considered in it at all. However a certain class succeeded in securing two colored receivers. The Negro, in business, has a lot to learn.

Latest Thing in Meters.

A telephone meter has been invented by Thomas Baret, of Sydney, N. S. W. It begins to record time the moment the telephone is used, and ceases when the receiver is hung up. The object is to make each patron pay for the exact time he has used it, and not for the number of messages.

Town of Morphine Fiends.

Morphine is used extensively in the town of Juana Diaz, in Porto Rico. It is estimated that the insular board of health that out of the 2,500 inhabitants, 1,000 are victims of this terrible habit.

BAILEY SEEKS WIFE

Made a Bet to Marry If Elected Governor of Kansas.

Chicago Friends Recall His Courtship in Illinois Twenty Years Ago — Was Jilted by a Girl He Loved Dearly.

Chicago classmates of Gov-elect Willis J. Bailey, of Kansas, when he was attending the University of Illinois at Champaign away back in the early '80s, have recalled college love affair of the first gentleman of Kansas that, in their minds, at least, explains why he has never become a Benedict, and makes it fair to presume that when he does seek a wife he will give Illinois a wide berth.

Mr. Bailey, it seems, fell in love during his freshman year with a very pretty and likewise very charming co-ed, and soon the brawny young Kansan was her devoted slave. All during his college course he was a most attentive Lothario, and the young woman seemed to reciprocate his affection. It is said that before Bailey graduated their troth had been plighted. He went back to Kansas to his father's ranch, and the young woman remained at the university to finish her education. All during the vacation after his graduation the two lovers corresponded voluminously.

But when the fall term began a new star dawned upon the vision of the young co-ed. Another young chap, not so handsome as Bailey, but with the advantage of being on the ground, courted her assiduously. She gave her heart to him, and wrote Bailey a letter that made him swear, it is said, never again to trust a woman. An invitation to the wedding of his erstwhile fiancée and his successful rival followed shortly afterward. The couple now live in

HON. WILLIS J. BAILEY.
(Governor-Elect of Kansas Who Seeks a Congenial Wife.)



Florida, where the husband is a successful railroad man.

Since he was jilted by this fickle little co-ed Mr. Bailey has had no eyes for womankind. But of late years he is said to have softened his heart. At any rate, he made an antecedent bet that if he was made governor of Kansas he would choose a helpmate. And his Chicago friends and classmates say that he will keep his word, but they fear that he still smarts from the jilting of the co-ed, and will pass Illinois by when he goes wife hunting.

Whether the memory of the sting left by the announcement of the marriage is still fresh in the mind of the western state executive is a question that has presented itself to a number of Chicagoans by the failure of Gov. Bailey to find a wife in Kansas to suit him.

Although the winner of the matrimonial election bet, who originally stipulated that he must marry a Kansas woman, has waived that condition and the governor is free to choose from any state in the union, he still reports that he cannot find a wife to be mistress of the \$70,000 executive mansion.

Whether, remembering the past, he really wants to get married is the question.

To this George L. Douglass, a Chicago lawyer with an office in the Association building, who was speaker in the Kansas legislature in 1889 while Mr. Bailey was a representative, makes the following defense of Gov. Bailey:

"If Willis Bailey made a bet that he would marry if he elected he will marry—that is all. He is a man of his word and would go through fire and water to keep it. Of course, the story of the bet may all be made out of whole cloth. But I knew him in Kansas and saw him hit himself from stock raising to statesmanship. I never knew him to fail to make good a promise."

Gov. Bailey is known to many Chicagoans. He was the guest of honor at a Kansas reunion at the Union League club when he came to the city as a delegate to the trust conference.

A description of the man who is seeking a wife with an unlimited field to choose from is given as follows by his admirers here:

Tea Sold in Pill Form.

Pills formed of tea are sold in some of the groceries. About 14 of them weigh an ounce, and each pill makes a generous cup of tea.

Our National Beverage.

The greatest coffee drinkers are the Americans. Last year the imports of coffee cost the people of the United States \$52,000,000. The greatest tea drinkers are the English, the greatest wine drinkers are the French and the greatest beer drinkers are the Germans.

A MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY.

Farmer Roused from Sleep by Maniac Wife to a Struggle for Life or Death.

Stealthily hiding a large kitchen knife in the folds of her nightdress, Mrs. Otis Finhart, wife of a farmer living two miles northwest of Grand Meadow, Minn., retired to bed the other night. In the middle of the night the woman suddenly attacked her husband. She hacked his neck with vicious blows, while he struggled in a frenzy of fear to overpower her.

She clung to him with furions strength, but his efforts were effectual in diverting the blows she aimed at him. Suddenly wrenching herself free, he sprang from the bed, snatched a shotgun from a rack, and fired twice into the woman's body. She fell dead. He then ran outside, and, after shooting a bullet through the door, dashed out into the snow storm.

DASHED OUT OF THE HOUSE.

up their two children, and dashed out of the house into the snowstorm, attired only in his nightdress. The children were likewise thinly clad. Finhart, stung by the cold and fearful for his little ones, ran barefooted through the storm and sought a neighbor's house, a quarter of a mile away. There he left the children and was given some clothes.

Refusing any attention for himself, he started back home, the blood still running from the gashes on his neck and his feet and hands numb with the frost. When he came within sight of the house it was in flames. Mrs. Finhart had set fire to the structure in several places, and the blaze was spreading rapidly.

Dashing into the fire, Finhart sought to rescue the crazed woman. He could not penetrate far and was forced to retreat. The house was destroyed.

Then he saw his wife on the road, making her way, wailing and moaning, toward the house of Chris Nelson, about half a mile distant. Finhart ran after her and found that she was fearfully burned.

Her fit of insanity seemed to have passed and she was taken to the house where her children were. She will die. Besides being badly burned, her feet were frozen. Her health is said to be the cause of her mental collapse. The Finharts are well to do and respected in the community.

LAID TRAP FOR HENS.

Inordinate Fondness for Chickens Cost a Wolf, Which Had Been a Pet, His Life.

Jim Sturdevant, of Steam Hollow, Pa., walked into the county commissioner's office recently with a wolf's skin, claimed the bounty and told this remarkable tale:

The wolf, captured in Potter county, when a cub, had been raised in his home and was as tame as a dog. But he had one evil habit, he

JIM TELLS HIS STORY.



was fond of chickens, and would devour the farmer's poultry.

When the wolf's food was given him he would scatter it about him, and then lie down with his head on his paw, feigning sleep. Soon the hens would surround him to eat his food. Woe to the one that came within reach of his paw! She was devoured in a minute.

For this crime the wolf was condemned to die. Sturdevant fired a charge of shot at the beast, but only wounded him, and he ran to the woods. The farmer and his two men followed the animal two miles and shot him again. He crawled into a thicket, and the hunters, thinking he was dead, went home.

The next morning the wolf came to the kitchen door when the family were at breakfast, and scratched for admission. The farmer's son was delighted. He and the wolf were great friends, and together they had a happy time all day.

Sturdevant resolved to spare the wolf for the boy's sake, but the very next morning the beast set his trap for chickens and devoured two. The trap was filled with lead and the boy claimed on his head.

THESE CROWS CROW.

Clarion of New Jersey Flock Is Caw-ouk-a-doodle-do.

Hunters Were Surprised When They Heard the Strange Call, But Scientific Men Say They Shouldn't Have Been.

A New Jersey correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean writes that James Lafferty and Samuel Byles were rabbit hunting recently in McFarland's swamp, up near Rocky hill. They didn't bag any game, and it was getting toward dusk when they came out of the swamp on the north and started to walk along the edge.

The crows were flying in from the fields for the night, but Lafferty and Byles didn't notice them particularly until they got to a knoll near the road, which is thick with underbrush and half-dead trees. Then their attention was drawn to four birds perched high up on the limbs of a weather-beaten sycamore. The crows, the Rocky hill hunters assert, were actually crowing, almost exactly like barnyard cocks. Their notes did not possess as much volume as those of a full-grown cock, but were a good deal better sample of crowing than many young roosters give when they are learning to use their pipes.

On paper the crows which Lafferty and Byles heard crowed something like this: "Caw-ouk-a-doodle-do."

It has been noticed that the crows in the swamp stay in two flocks, one living in the east end of the woods, and the other in the west, and it is thought that the crowing crows are getting together.

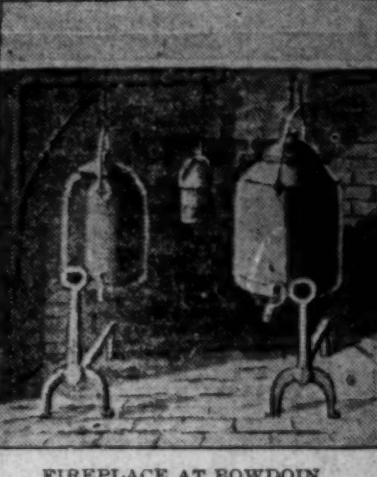
Now that the story has got around many incidents also are being recalled which are thought to have a bearing on the phenomenon. George Fennimore Washington, Joe McFarland's colored hired man, tells of an incident he saw last summer. He was scattering corn over a 20-acre lot near the woods, so that the crows, instead of pulling up the young plants and eating

MASSES IN VAIL.

Old Bowdoin College in Vail, Mass., was built in 1802, and is a fine example of early New England architecture.

When the sons of Bowdoin gathered at the old college in Brunswick, Me., in June, on the occasion of the celebration of the completion of its first century of educational work, many a fading memory of schooldays was refreshed and many a good story brought again to mind by the sight of the ancient buildings that formed the college settlement in years long past, and that appear so shabby now among their new and handsome neighbors.

First in interest among these old structures is Massachusetts hall, the original building of Bowdoin, which, at the opening of the college in 1802,



FIREPLACE AT BOWDOIN.
(Where Longfellow, When a Student, Cooked Many a Meal.)

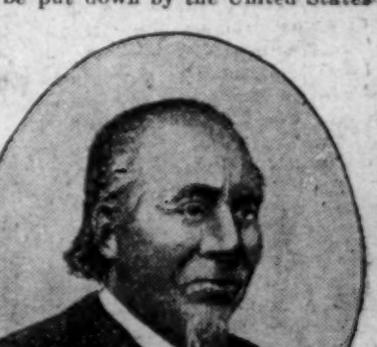
housed the faculty, the eight students of the first entering class, the library and all the other belongings of the institution. This little brick building, says the New York Tribune, has a peculiar attraction for those who admire the poet Longfellow, for here, as a student, he roomed, studied and prepared his own meals. In a room on the first floor is a capacious fireplace, which has remained unchanged since the day the first logs blazed upon its broad hearth, and it was at this yawning gap in the old hall's chimney that Longfellow did his cooking.

Whether or not the poet was a good cook does not appear in any of the records of Bowdoin, but he had the best facilities then afforded at the college, the fireplace, with its turning spit, swinging crane to support the kettles and pots and its glowing beds of coals for broiling being considered superior to the stoves of those days. Strangely enough, no photograph was taken of the old fireplace until this summer, although thousands of visitors have called to see it, and until recently few outside the college have been aware of the interesting fact that it was once utilized by Longfellow for the toasting of bread and the browning of flapjacks.

CHIEF OF THE CREEKS.

Indian Statesman Who Was Respected by His People as Well as Government Officials.

Isparacher, the noted chief of the Creek Indians, who has just passed away in Okmulgee, Indian territory, at the age of 90, was probably the most remarkable full-blooded Indian of recent times. He was born in the old Creek nation in Alabama and went westward with his tribe. He fought in the union army and was a member of the Indian home guards. After the war he served as a judge of the Creek nation. Overthrown in 1883 by Cheko-tah, he organized a revolt which had to be put down by the United States



CHIEF ISPARACHER.
(Head of Creek Nation Who Has Just Died, Aged 90 Years.)

army. Thereafter he lived quietly with his people.

Isparacher weathered many storms in his long life, for his people have not been peaceable at all times, and he has had difficulty at times to keep the struggling elements together. He was six feet tall, weighed 200 pounds and was a full-blooded Indian. He lived in a boxlike hut in Indian territory. He was born in Alabama. He was elected chief of the Creek nation in 1883.

Has Things His Own Way.

The ameer of Afghanistan imagines himself one of the greatest men alive. He likes to have his own way in everything; and when he thinks it necessary to silence a disagreeable adviser whom he cannot convert to his views he cuts off his head. That settles him and makes other meddles



The Weekly Society
at the

DEANWOOD NEWS.

Recorder John C. Dancy has returned to the city.

Recorder J. C. Dancy is quite ill at his home.

Mrs. Grimke has returned from Boston, Mass.

Dr. T. Jackson spent several days in Baltimore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Bundy are enjoying the presence of a new baby girl.

Saks Optical Co. is the best in the city. Don't fail to call and see him.

Mrs. Edith Newman who has been quite sick for several weeks is improving.

Mr. Edward Lewis a student of Harvard College, was home for the holidays.

Miss Mary Bowles who was home for the holidays has returned to her school in Maryland.

Mr. Casius Murphy after having spent four years in the Philippines, has returned home.

Miss Estelle Cummings of Baltimore was in the city last week the guest of Miss Marie James.

Mr. Walton Young, who has been to visit his relatives in Spartansburg, S.C., has returned.

Misses Hattie Hamer and Nannie Harris have returned to their schools in Huntingdon, Md.

Miss Maggie Stokes of Baltimore spent the holidays in this city, the guest of Mrs. Nellie Freeman.

The dance given by the Native Washingtonians at the Conservatory, Tuesday evening, was a success.

Miss Louise Robinson of Jersey City is visiting her cousin, Miss Elia Le Brandt of 402 3d street, southwest.

Miss Annie Gray, who has been to Florida since Christmas, returned to the city, Thursday, much improved.

Dr. S. M. Pierre was the recipient of a fine ten pound boy for his Christmas gift. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Dr. J. T. Whitson of Uniontown, Pa., is in the city on a visit. He called on Recorder Dancy and his family this week.

Dr. Bruce Evans who went to Hampton, Va., some time ago, returned last week and resumed his school work.

Prof. Ferris of Yale College, read a very interesting paper before the Bethel Literary Society on last Thursday Evening.

Mr. James H. Dabney, the well known draker, will be married to a well-known society lady on the 15th day of next month.

Miss Mable Brooks left Sunday evening for Wilmington, Del., where she has been appointed assistant principal in the kindergarten.

Recorder John C. Dancy, who is making such a good record as Recorder of Deeds, is about to make some additional improvements in his office.

Mrs. Mamie Ware Jones of Frederick City Md., spent the holidays in this city as guest of her sister, Mrs. Taylor of Patterson Street northeast.

Ex-Governor P. B. S. Pinchback, of the District of Columbia, is a man of wonderful vitality. He is one of the most eloquent speakers in the country. He has commanding presence.

It will be pleasing to the many friends of Mrs. Eneyne Carter, the wife of Mr. Thos. H. Carter, to know that she has purchased the old home of her mother who died some time ago.

Invitations are out for the marriage reception of Miss Ella Bruce to Mr. Henry S. Robinson, Wednesday Evening, January 21st, from 8 to 10:30 p.m., at 1921 Eleventh street, n. w. At home after January 28th.

The Peoples' Store, 1022 7th street northwest, is one of the best places in this city to secure a good bargain. Your house can be furnished from the kitchen to the garret with the best on the market. Should you desire ready made clothing for yourself or any member of your family, this is the place—big sales every Saturday night.

Mr. Lorenzo Adams entertained a few friends Tuesday evening at his residence, 519 2d street southwest. Games were played the first part of the evening. At 10 o'clock refreshments were served in the dining room which was beautifully decorated. Among those present were: Misses Taylor, Johnson, Baltimore, Mamie Middleton, Odean Snowden, Bertha Butts. Messrs. E. Jarvis, Adams, T. Brooks, Wilson Fletcher, G. Bayton and Nelson Newmann.

At the new Masonic Temple Hall, 1111 19th street northwest, a New Year reception and banquet was given on Friday night by the members of the Ping Pong Club. A very representative gathering of young people assembled in honor to invitations extended by the Club. A beautiful table of refreshments decorated with palms and flowers were attractive and appreciative.

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J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

DRANEWOOD NEWS.

The citizens of Deanwood, Burville and the upper part of Prince George Co., Md., having learned through the news papers of the discontinuance of their post office situated on the Sheriff Road, Deanwood, D. C., have become very much dissatisfied and they are seeking if possible to have the Post master to establish a station at the same place for their convenience, owing to the topography of this section of the D. C. will not be convenient for them to get their mail from Benning or by carrier with as much dispatch as they now get it. It is claimed that under the present Post master Mr. Eugene Broadus that a high class service has been given and he has given perfect satisfaction to all. Mr. Broadus fitted up a splendid post office at a cost of about fifty dollars. In his new building the first effort in the form of a petition has been drawn up and signed by over a hundred citizens and patrons of the above office representing a property valuation of about two hundred thousand dollars. The petition was drawn up by the Rev. R. Lowrie and among the signers are Revs. R. W. Lowrie, R. J. Daniels, A. C. Washington, Timothy Keene and Messrs. John W. Gregor, W. M. Coats, Wm. Saunders, Gussie Bumfrey, John R. Colvin, Mrs. G. Phelps and others, it is also desired by the petitioners that the present postmaster, Mr. Eugene T. Broadus be retained as post master of the station for both his efficiency of services and the expense he has so recently gone to in fitting up the post office for the public good.

Notes and News of Music:

After an absence of several years the famous "Octoors" which has always ranked among the best of colored shows will be the attraction at the Empire Theater this city New Year week.

Many of the old time faces will be missing amongst whom may be stated the late Fred S. Piper who has past to the great beyond. Mr. Piper was the first of the Afro-Americans to be recognized and allowed on the american stage.

Prof. Walter F. Craig the premier violinist of New York city has one of the finest orchestras of that city. It seems as though no entertainment is complete without the services of Craig's Orchestra.

Miss Rachael Walker formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, is reported to be in Germany singing in grand operas. A few years ago her fine voice was heard in a New York concert at one of the leading theaters in connection with a Sousa band concert. The entire Gotham press was in accord in predicting a bright future for this charming young lady vocalist.

With about one third of the concert season gone, the local Afro-American musicians have done nothing from a musical standpoint to be proud of.

With all of what is claimed to be an abundance of talent here, not one first class concert has been given. Note the difference amongst the whites, viz: The Choral society has had one big concert and are now about to render the "Messiah," Kubik and Kocian the Belgian violinists have appeared. The Philadelphia and Washington Symphony Orchestras gave successful concerts. Madam Schuman Heineke delighted many at her appearance here and many other artists may be cited to show the activity of the whites in greatest of art music. The negro here is asleep. Oh what a back seat is being taken by our talent.

From the Saturday Evening Star Dec. 20th the Afro-American entertainer is coming to the front with a rush which seems in danger of being too precipitate. The fact that Williams and Walker, Cole and Johnson are clever performers should not encourage too much enthusiasm in the hearts of managers when a Senegambian is offered for booking. The colored entertainer is well enough for a change, and when he is truly clever, is entitled to the same consideration that is accorded the white worker in the same line, but the rush of sable talent that has occurred within the last few weeks is almost overwhelming.

Dedication of John Wesley Church.

The John Wesley A. M. E. Zion congregation, which sold its house of worship, on Connecticut avenue, last July, dedicated its handsome new home, located between L and M streets northwest, last Sunday. Bishop George W. Clinton, D. D., of Charlotte, N. C., preached at 11 a.m. and Rev. W. H. Marshall of Harrisburg, Pa., at 3 p.m., at which service the church was dedicated by the bishop. The Christian Endeavor program was quite interesting. The bishop preached again at 7:45 p.m.

This congregation is among the oldest in this city, and Rev. Beverly J. Bolding, D. D., is the pastor, and William H. Johnson, president of the board. Prof. J. A. Lankford is architect, and Gilbert L. Joy superintendent.

Services will be held every night this week, Rev. W. H. Gaines of Mount Zion M. E. Church and the choir of that church will have charge of the service this evening.

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By MISS MAY CLEMATIS.

Dorah. I would advise you not to deceive your friend. It will react to your detriment some day.

Elsie. You cannot please every one, take my advice and leave well enough alone. A true friend is hard to find.

Elsie. It is the good girl who will do good deeds. Don't allow the bad habits of others to influence you.

Nellie. A girl is judged by her manners. You should so conduct yourself that your enemies will not suspicion you.

Bella. A good disposition is the immediate jewel of a woman. Bad habits will end in destruction.

Ida. Speak well of your neighbor and do not allow yourself to be brought into a gossip.

None. I am glad to see you look like yourself again. Remember what Shakespeare says: "Sorrow never could revive the dead, so we weep because we weep in vain."

Liz. Dress doesn't make a man or woman. It will add to his or her appearance.

Mamie. You will more by coaxing than you can by threats. Kind words sooth the most stubborn heart.

I. M. It is the honest girl who retains the friendship of her companions.

D. T. The Native Washingtonian's will desert their organization.

Rachel. Don't allow yourself to be persuaded by new faces. Girls act very foolish sometimes.

Ida. Never allow yourself to be influenced to deceive those who are your true friends. False friendship leads one to destruction.

Sarah. Flashy dressing will suit the girl who has no taste, but not a lady of refinement.

Girls are not at all careful of their association now. Some girls like others because they dress well. Don't forget that character is necessary all the time.

Miss M. Your questions have two constructions. If you are convinced that marrying will improve your condition, then accept the advice of your friends. Your mother's advice should be heeded. Divorces are numerous now.

Estelle. You are tired of teaching and your desire is to marry. Do as you think best. If you have him under control now, your fate will never be conjectured.

Nellie. You should get something in your head. Beau y soon fades and dress is only momentary.

Sis. Yes, you should know how to keep house. Good men will appreciate good house wives.

Sedateness is a quality that will carry any lady through life.

Letter writing should be conducted with care.

A letter should be so written that third party can read it.

It is bad taste to come to a conclusion on doubtful information.

Never allow a position to cause you to lose your manners.

One that is never satisfied is always unhappy.

Ammy. Be thoughtful. It will pay you in the end. A reliable person can always be relied on.

J. Think well of every one, until you are convinced to the contrary. Don't believe always that your friends are dishonest because they should have a mistake once.

Moofen dislike one because others are.

Br form and express an opinion before what other people say.

Is always best to hear both sides of questions and decide for ourselves.

He will talk and form their likes dislikes because of what other he say.

Don't envy others because they are successful than you are.

Weak well of every one and don't make a hasty conclusion.

He can't speak well of your neighbor best to say nothing.

The ad taste to allow a gentleman send familiar letters to you, that you have met away.

Pretensions are often construed as Janest expressions.

Don't imagine that you are admired because you are told so. Perception is often an underlying principle with some people.

A weak girl will be persuaded by flattery.

It is your dress that men often admire and not yourself.

Put the same face in tattered gowns and see how much you are appreciated.

He what you are and you will succeed.

S. You should be one thing or bing. You cannot have the same and appreciation.

TREED BY A MANIAC.

Thrilling Adventure of a Lineman Near a Madhouse.

Fortunately, He Had a Telephone with Him, and That Saved His Life—Wanted to Cut Him to Pieces.

"We all meet with strange adventures in this world, I guess," said an old lineman to a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter, "but I think I had an experience that beats many a one. While engaged with the Bell Telephone company, I was sent out one day to find the trouble between the office and the insane hospital at Indianapolis.

"An attendant escorted me from place to place; but while I was in the hall examining the telephone he was called away. I was busy with my work when a hand was laid on my shoulder and a voice at my elbow said:

"Say, is that the safe where you put my money?"

"Astonished I looked up, and into the face of an elderly man, who looked every inch the gentleman, being neatly and carefully dressed. For a moment I was too much surprised to answer, for his appearance at first belied the inference I drew from his question, but a closer observation revealed an unnatural expression in his eyes; so, remembering where I was, I knew he was a maniac. Thinking to humor him, I said:

"Yes, I put it there; it is a good place for it."

"Quick as a flash he caught up a heavy stool that was standing near and brought it down with all his might on the telephone, crushing it.

"Give it to me, quick—quick!" he gasped, but I didn't stop to give him anything, but just started on a run for the door, and there met the attendant, who soon quieted the poor fellow and led him away.

"I had to make another trip to the city for another telephone, and as it

was late by this time I didn't go back until the next day. When I got out there I found several 'trusties' guarded by their keepers working in the garden. I saw my friend of the day before busy with a large knife toppling turnips. He glanced up at me, and I saw a quick, angry gleam shoot into his eyes.

"AIN'T THIS A BEAUTY?"

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"I had to climb a tree in an isolated part of the yard to unfasten a wire that had in some way caught on a limb. I connected my test set and called up the wire chief and explained the case to him, so with the work I had done and talking to him 20 minutes must have passed. I started to get down, and when I reached the lower limb looked for a place to drop. But I didn't drop, for there, standing at the foot of the tree, stood my crazy man, the knife still in his hand.

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"Come down!" he yelled. "I know you. You are the man that stole my 5,000. Give it up to me, or I will kill you, thief! Come down or I will come up there and cut your heart out!"

"But I didn't come. I scrambled higher and yelled for help.

"About this time another inmate sauntered along and at once took a hand in the game and held the plank for my friend, who soon made good headway, and I saw in a few moments he would reach me. I yelled again, but no one came.

At that instant an idea flashed into my brain. I quickly attached the test set and called the wire chief at the office.

"For heaven's sake call up the insane hospital and tell them to send help to me, or I am a dead man!

There are two lunatics after me and one of them is coming up the tree with a knife a foot long! Hurry, hurry, for God's sake!"

"With a surprised exclamation he cut me out. I looked down and found the man was in the tree, and was coming toward me, snarling like a wildcat."

"Close he came, until he was just below me, when he seated himself on a large limb, and, flourishing the knife, yelled:

"Look at this. Ain't it a beaut?"

"Won't it cut you, though? It is sharp! I will cut you up like a steak!"

"He started toward me and had one hand on my foot, and I had just raised the other to kick him, when several keepers rushed up; two of them climbed the tree, and just as he raised the knife to strike they reached him and threw a rope around his. So intent was he on doing for me that he did not see them, and was easily taken."

HAPPY ENGAGEMENT.

J. MEDILL MCCORMICK, of Chicago, Soon to Become the Husband of Miss Ruth Hanna.

The engagement has just been announced of Miss Ruth Hanna, daughter of the senior United States senator from Ohio, and Medill McCormick, of Chicago, a grandson of the late Cyrus H. McCormick and Joseph Medill. The date for the union has not yet been fixed, but it will doubtless take place in the near future. The alliance of two such prominent families promises to be an event of great interest in their circles. Chicago is the home and was the birthplace of the prospective groom, and here, says the Chicago

newspaper, "We all meet with strange adventures in this world, I guess," said an old lineman to a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter, "but I think I had an experience that beats many a one. While engaged with the Bell Telephone company, I was sent out one day to find the trouble between the office and the insane hospital at Indianapolis.

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"He started toward me and had one hand on my foot, and I had just raised the other to kick him, when several keepers rushed up; two of them climbed the tree, and just as he raised the knife to strike they reached him and threw a rope around his.

So intent was he on doing for me that he did not see them, and was easily taken."

"Close he came, until he was just below me, when he seated himself on a large limb, and, flourishing the knife, yelled:

"Look at this. Ain't it a beaut?"

"Won't it cut you, though? It is sharp! I will cut you up like a steak!"

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